

THE  
ENGLISH OPERA  
OR  
The Vocal Musick  
IN  
PSYCHE,  
WITH THE  
INSTRUMENTAL  
Therein Intermix'd.  
To which is Adjoyned  
The INSTRUMENTAL MUSICK  
IN THE  
TEMPEST.

---

BY  
MATTHEW LOCK, Composer in Ordinary  
to His MAJESTY, and Organist to the QUEEN.

---

Licensed 1675. ROGER L'ESTRANGE.

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L O N D O N,

Printed by T. Rattcliff, and N. Thompson for the  
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To the Most Illustrious PRINCE  
J A M E S  
Duke of MONMOUTH.

*May it Please Your Grace.*

 He AUTHOR having made  
P S Y C H E Yours by his  
Humble Dedication , these  
Compositions with the same  
Submission Prostrate Themselves to  
your Grace , who gave them Life by  
your often hearing them practis'd ,  
and encourag'd & heartn'd the almost  
heartles Undertakers & Performers.

MY LORD ,

I humbly beg your Graces Pardon  
for this Presumption , and your Favour  
that I may Subscribe my self ,

*Your Graces ,*

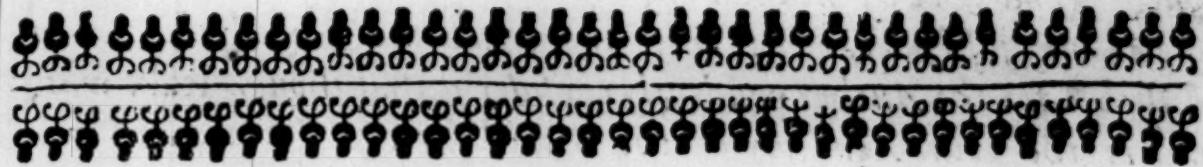
*Most Obliged Humble Servant ,*

MATTHEW LOCK.

of the Principles of Imaginations

21

of the Principles of Imaginations



# P R E F A C E.

**T**HAT Poetry and Musick, the chief manifesters of Harmonical Phancy, should produce such discordant effects in many, is more to be pityed than wonder'd at ; it being become a kind of fashionable wit, to Peck and Carp at other Mens conceptions, how mean soever their own are. Expecting therefore to fall under the Lash of some soft headed, or hard hearted Composer ( for there are too many better at finding of faults then mending them ) I shall endeavour to remove those few blocks which perhaps they may take occasion to stumble at.

The first may be the Title, O P E R A. To this I must answer, That the word is borrowed of the Italian ; who by it, distinguish their Comedies from their Opera's ; Those, a short Plot being laid, the Comedians according to their different Theams given, Speak, and Act Extempore ; but these after much consideration, industry and pains for splendid Scenes and Machines to Illustrate the Grand Design, with Art are composed in such kinds of Musick as the Subject requires : and accordingly performed. Proprietary to which are these Compositions ( the Reader being referr'd to the Book of the whole work for the particular Excellencies ) Their nature for the most part being soft, easie, and, as far as my ability could reach, agreeable to the design of the Author : for in them you have from Ballad to single Air, Counterpoint, Recitative, Fuge, Canon, and Chromatick Musick ; which variety ( without vanity be it said ) was never in Court or Theatre till now presented in this Nation : though I must confess there has been something done,

## The Preface.

done, ( and more by me than any other ) of this kind. And therefore it may justly wear the Title, though all the Tragedy be not in Musick : for the Author prudently consider'd, that though Italy was, and is the great Academy of the World for that Science and way of Entertainment, England is not : and therefore mixt it with interlocutions, as more proper to our Genius.

Another may be, The extream Compas of some of the parts. To which, the Idols of their own imagination may be pleas'd ( if possible ) to know, that he who Composes for Voices, not confidering their extent, is like a Botching Sutl, who being obliged to make Habits for men, cuts them out for Children. I suppose it needs no Explication.

The next may be, The extravagancies in some parts of the Composition, wherein ( as among slender Grammarians ) they may think fix'd rules are broken: but they may be satisfied, that whatever appears so, is only by way of Transition from Time or half-Time Concords, and cover'd by the extream Parts: or to suspend the Ear and Judgement, for satisfying both in the Cadence.

Then, against the performance, They sing out of Tune. To which with modesty it may be answer'd, He or she that is without fault may cast the first Stone: and for those seldom defects, the major part of the Vocal performers being ignorant of Musick, their Excellencies when they do well, which generally are so, rather ought to be admired, then their accidental mistakes upbraided.

The next ( and I hope the last ) is, or may be, Why after so long expos'd, is it now Printed?

First, to manifest my duty to several persons of Honour, who exp Eted it.

Secondly, to satisfie those Lovers and Understanders of Musick, whose busines or distance prevent their seeing and hearing it.

Thirdly, that those for whom it was Compos'd ( tho perchance ignorant of the Quality ) by the quantity may be convinc'd, the Composing and Teaching it was not in a Dream; and consequently,

that

## The Preface.

that if the Expence they have been at, do not answer their big Expectation, the fault's their own, not mine.

Finally, ( by way of Caution) to prevent what differences may happen between them, and whoever they may have occasion to employ for the future, that on either side there be no dependance on good Words or Generosity.

*The Instrumental Musick before and between the Acts, and the Entries in the Acts of Psyche are omitted by the consent of their Author, Seignior Gio. Baptista Draghi. The Tunes of the Entries and Dances in the Tempest (the Dancers being chang'd) are omitted for the same reason.*

---

The Errata's in this Impression, which are not many, the Printer desires pardon for, it being his first attempt in this kind; and hopes if it fall into ingenious hands they'll Correct them: and is confident what he shall undertake for the future, shall be as free from Mistakes, as any thing that has hitherto been published.

---

ACT.

---

Sold by John Carr, *Musical Instrument-seller,*  
at his *Shop in the Middle-Temple Gate in*  
*Fleet-street.*

**A**LL sorts of Books, and Ruled Paper,  
Songs, and Aires Vocal and Instrumental  
ready prickt, Lutes, Viols, Violins, Gittars,  
Flageletts, Castinets, Strings, and all sorts of  
Musical Instruments,

And also Mr. *Tho. Salmon's* Essay to the ad-  
vancement of Musick, by casting away the per-  
plexity of different Cliffs, price 2 s.

Also *Melothesia*, or certain general Rules for  
Playing upon a continued Bass; with a choice  
Collection of Lessons for the Harpsicord and  
Organ of all sorts, never before Published; all  
carefully reviewed by Mr. *Matthew Lock*,  
Composer in Ordinary to His Majesty, and  
Organist to the Queen.

---

## A C T . I .

PSYCHE retiring from her Fathers Court, is thus entertain'd by  
PAN, and his Followers.

G Rest Plyche Goddess of each Field and Grove, whom ev'ry Prince

and ev'ry God does Love. : To your all-Commanding hand Pan yields his

Sovereign command. For You the Satyrs and the Fawns shall nimbly trip it o're the Lawns:

For You the Shepherds Pipe and sing, and with their Nymphs Dance in a Ring. Fruits shall they

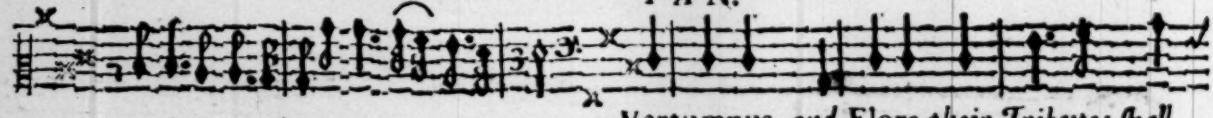
bring, and pretty Garlands weave, and shall the Meads of all their sweets be-

Retornello with Violins.

[ 2 ]



P A N.



Vertumnus and Flora their Tributes shall



receive.



pay, and to Psyche shall Dedicate this happy day. The Sylvans and Dryads shall dance all a-



round, And PSYCHE dread Queen of this place shall be Crown'd. My lov'd Syrinx and



Echo shall Sing and shall Play, and to Psyche shall Dedicate this happy



Retornello.



The Nymphs.



And Pan who before all here did com-



Day.

mand, now resigns all his Empire to Psyches fair Hand.

Chorus and Violins.

Retornello.

:S:

:S:

:S:

:S:

The second time repeat this soft,

:S:

Retor. and Chorus again.

mand, now resigns all his Empire to Psyches fair hand.

:S:

mand, now resigns all his Empire to Psyches fair hand.

:S:

mand, now resigns all his Empire to Psyches fair hand.

:S:

mand, now resigns all his Empire to Psyches fair hand.

After a Rustick Dance of *Sylvans* and *Dryads*, follows the Song of *Ecco's*  
planted at Distances within the SCENES.

Lowd.

Soft.

Softer.

Great Psyche shall find no such pleasure as here, no such pleasure as here, as here.

Lowd.

Soft.

Softer.

Lowd.

where her dutiful Subjects shall all stand in awe, shall all stand in awe, in awe. Her frowns and her

where her dutiful Subjects shall all stand in awe, shall all stand in awe, in awe. Her frowns and her

Her frowns and her

Soft.

Softer.

Lowd.

Smiles shall give us all Law, shall give us all Law, all Law. And from us of Rebellion she

Smiles shall give us all Law, shall give us all Law, all Law. And from us of Rebellion she

Smiles shall give us all Law, shall give us all Law, all Law. And from us of Rebellion she

need

soft.

foster. [ 5 ]

Chorus of all the Voices and Instr.

need have no fear. She need have no fear, no fear. How happy are those that inhabit this

need have no fear, She need have no fear, no fear. How happy are those that inhabit this

need have no fear, She need have no fear, no fear. How happy are those that inhabit this

need have no fear, She need have no fear, no fear. How happy are those that inhabit this

place where a sigh is ne're heard, where no falsehood we meet, where each single heart a-

place, where a sigh is ne're heard, where no falsehood we meet, where each single heart a-

place, where a sigh is ne're heard, where no falsehood we meet, where each single heart a-

place, where a sigh is ne're heard, where no falsehood we meet, where each single heart a-

soft.

grees with the face: no Climate was ever so calm and so sweet, was ever so calm and so

grees with the face: no Climate was ever so calm and so sweet, was ever so calm and so

grees with the face: no Climate was ever so calm and so sweet, was ever so calm and so

grees with the face: no Climate was ever so calm and so sweet, was ever so calm and so

C

sweet.

softer.

softest. [ 6 ]

sweet. So calm and so sweet, so sweet.

sweet. So calm and so sweet, so sweet.

sweet, so calm and so sweet, so sweet.

sweet, so calm and so sweet, so sweet.

To beauteons Psyche all Devotion is due,  
all Devotion is due, is due,  
Our bumble Offerings she will not despise  
she will not despise, despise.

Since the Tribute is offer'd from hearts that are true  
from hearts that are due, are true.  
From hearts all devoted to Psyches bright eyes,  
to Psyches bright eyes, bright eyes.

Chorus. How happy are they, &c.

Envy.

## Song of Envy and Furies.

Nvy 'gainst Psyche such black storms shall raise, as all ber powerful beams shall ne're dis-

pel beyond ber strength, beyond her strength shall be her suffering; Her to be greatest

misery I'le bring, and e're I've done I'le send her down to Hell. In Hell too late you shall re-

First Fury.

lent

[ 7 ]

Second Fury.

lent, and all your arrogance repent. We Furies will torment your soul, & you shall weep &

56

First.

Second.

bowl, and at the sight of ev'ry snake tremble & quake. There you shall weep eternally,

b

76

S: Envy.

and to the quick shall feel each lash we give. There you shall always wish to die,

56

43

S:

and yet in spight of you shall always live.

Chorus.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

softer.

sofret. [ 6 ]

so sweet. So calm and so sweet, so sweet.

so sweet. So calm and so sweet, so sweet.

so sweet, so calm and so sweet, so sweet.

so sweet, so calm and so sweet, so sweet.

To beauteons Psyche all Devotion is due, | Since the Tribute is offer'd from hearts that are true  
all Devotion is due, is due, | from hearts that are due, are true.  
Our bumble Offerings she will not despise | From hearts all devoted to Psyches bright eyes,  
she will not despise, despise. | to Psyches bright eyes, bright eyes.  
Chorus. How happy are are they, &c.

Envy.

### Song of Envy and Furies.

Envy 'gainst Psyche such black storms shall raise, as all her powerful beams shall ne're dis-

76

pel beyond her strength, beyond her strength shall be her suffering; Her to be greatest

42

misery I'le bring, and e're I've done I'le send her down to Hell. In Hell too late you shall re-

First Fury.

lent.

lent, and all your arrogance repent. We Furies will torment your soul, & you shall weep &

First.

Second.

bowl, and at the sight of ev'ry snake tremble & quake. There you shall weep eternally,

76

b

S: Envy.

and to the quick shall feel each lash we give. There you shall always wish to die,

56

43

S:

and yet in spight of you shall always live.

Chorus.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

There you shall always wish to die, and yet in spight of you shall always live.

Symphony at the descending of *Venus* in her Chariot drawn by Doves.

Handwritten musical score for the 'Symphony at the descending of Venus' featuring four staves of music for strings (S.) and a vocal part for Venus. The score is in common time and includes various musical markings such as fermatas, slurs, and dynamic changes. The vocal part for Venus is written in a soprano clef and includes lyrics in parentheses.

Venus.

Handwritten musical score for the 'Symphony at the descending of Venus' featuring four staves of music for strings (S.) and a vocal part for Venus. The score is in common time and includes various musical markings such as fermatas, slurs, and dynamic changes. The vocal part for Venus is written in a soprano clef and includes lyrics in parentheses.

with kindness I your Prayers receive, and to your hopes success will give. I have with anger seen  
 Mankind adore your Sisters beauty, and her scorn deplore, which they shall do no more, for their  
 dulatry,

dolatry I'le so resent, as shall your wishes to the full content. Your Father is with Psyche

b

now, & to Apollo's Oracle they'l go, her Destiny to know. I by the God of wit shall be obey'd, for

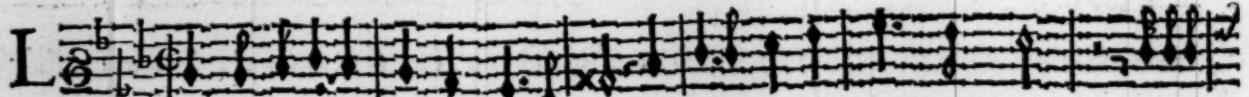
wit to beauty still is subject made. He'l so resent your cause & mine, that you will not repine, but

will oppland the Oracles designe.

The end of the First A C T.

## ACT. II.

The Song of Procession in the Temple of *APOLLO*, accompanied with Wind and Strung Instruments.



38 E flat. Let's to Apollo's Altar now repair, and offer up our Vows and Prayer, Let us in-



Let's to Apollo's Altar now repair, and offer up our Vows and Prayer, Let us in-



Let's to Apollo's Altar now repair, and offer up our Vows & Prayer, Let us inquire



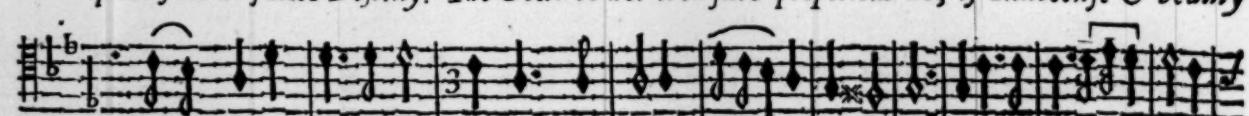
Let's to Apollo's Altar now repair, and offer up our Vows & Prayer, Let us inquire



quire fair Psyches Destiny. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence & beauty



quire fair Psyches Destiny. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence & beauty



fair Psyches Destiny. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence and beauty



fair Psyches Destiny. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence and beauty

may go free. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence and beauty may go free.

may go free. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence and beauty may go free.

may go free. The Gods to her will sure propitious be, if Innocence and beauty may go free.

may go free. The Gods will sure to her propitious be, if Innocence and beauty may go free.

soft.

Chief Priest.

Go on, and to the Altar lead, and to the Altar lead.

Go on, and to the Altar lead, go on and to the Altar lead, and to the Altar lead.

Go on, and to the Altar lead, and to the Altar lead.

Chief Priest.

This ballow'd ground let no man tread, who is defil'd with whordom or with blood, lest all our Prayers should

be for them withheld. Let none be present at our Sacrifice, but of an humble uncorrupted mind; The God

56 76

for wicked men will all our Vows despise, and will to all our wishes be unkind.

6x

After a short Ceremony at the Altar, the Chief Priest goes on.

Son of Latona & great Jove, in Delos born, which thou so much dost love. Great God of  
87 765 x

Physick and of Archery, of Wisdom, wit and Harmony, God of all Divinations too : To  
76

Thee our Vows and Pray'rs are due, To thee our Vows and Pray'rs are due.

Chorus.

[ 13 ].

To thee our Vows and Prayers are due, to thee our Vows and Prayers are due.

To thee our Vows and Prayers are due, to thee our Vows and Prayers are due.

To thee our Vows and Prayers are due, to thee our Vows and Prayers are due.

To thee our Vows and Prayers are due, to thee our Vows and Prayers are due.

Chief Priest.

Thou gav'st the cruel Serpent Python death, depiv'dst the Gyant Tyrion of his

breath. Thou didst the monstrous Cyclops too destroy, who form'd the Thunder which did kill thy Son.

Chorus.

Thou light of all our Life, and all our Joy, our off'ring with our hearts are all thy own.

Thou light of all our Life, and all our Joy, our off'rings with our hearts are all thy own.

Thou light of all our Life, and all our Joy, our off'rings with our hearts are all thy own.

Thou light of all our Life, and all our Joy, our off'rings with our hearts are all thy own.

E

Chief Priest.

## Chief Priest.

[ 14 ]

By Sacred Hyacinth thy much lov'd Flowers, By Daphne's memory we thee Im-

plore thou wouldst be present at our Sacrifice, and not our humble Off'rings despise.

## Chorus.

And we for ever will thy praise advance, thy praise advance. Thou author of al light & heat, let Pipes & Timbrels

And we for ever wil thy praise advance, thy praise advance. Thou author of al light & heat, let Pipes. & Timbrels

And we for ever wil thy praise advance, thy praise advance. Thou author of al light & heat, let Pipes & Timbrels

And we for ever wil thy praise advance, thy praise advance. Thou author of al light & heat, let Pipes & Timbrels

sound, & let them dance, each day our worship wee'l repeat, each day our worship wee'l repeat.

sound, & let them dance, each day our worship wee'l repeat, each day our worship wee'l repeat.

sound, & let them dance, each day our worship wee'l repeat, each day our worship wee'l repeat.

sound, & let them dance,

each day our worship wee'l repeat.

After

After a Dance of Priests with Cymbals, Bells, and Flambeaux, &c. The Chief Priest with his Attendants mingle with the Dancers, Singers, and Instruments in the following Song.

T

O Apollo, to Apollo our Cælestial King, we will Io Pæan sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan,

To Apollo, to Apollo our Cælestial King, we will Io Pæan sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan,

To Apollo, to Apollo our Cælestial King, we will Io Pæan sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan,

To Apollo, to Apollo our Cælestial King, we will Io Pæan sing, Io Pæan Io Pæan,

S: Soft.

Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan will we sing

S:

Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan will we sing

S:

Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan will we sing

S:

Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan, Io Pæan will we sing, Io Pæan will we sing

The Scene being changed to a Rocky Desart full of dreadful Caves and Cliffs; Two despairing Men, and Two despairing Women enter, and Sing as follows.

First Man.



*Break, break distractèd heart, there is no cure for love, my minds too raging calenture.*

67



First Woman.



*Sighs which in other Passion vent, and give them ease when they lament, are but the*



8

Second Woman.



Second Man.

*Bellows to my hot desire. And tears in me not quench, but nourish Fire. Nothing,*



*nothing can mollifie my grief, or give my Passion a relief.*

*Love is not like our earthly*



*Fire, You soon may smother out that flame, concealing does increase desire; no opposition*

68



love

*Love can tame. Despair in Love transcends all pain; lost hope will ne'er return a-*

76

### First Woman

gain. In Hell there's no such miserie as now oppresses me; I this one pang alone would

### Second Man.

*change for Sisyphus his stone. I would the torments which I feel, change for Ixion's*

7.6%

76

### Second Woman.

wheels. The Vulture should on me for ever feed, rather than thus my heart for love should

bleed. Oh Tantalus! for thy eternal Thirst, I'm more on Earth than thou in Hell ac-

## First Woman

Second Woman

- 1st. Man

267 200

curst. Was ever grief like mine? like mine? like mine? like mine?

## Chorus

First Man.

Was ever grief like mine? was ever ever grief like mine?  
 2d. Woman.  
 Was ever grief like mine? was ever grief like mine?  
 2d. Man.  
 1st. Man. x Was ever grief like mine?  
 Was ever grief like mine? Was ever grief like mine.

2d. Woman.

1st. Woman.

1st. Man.

2. Man.

nothing, but death, but death can cure our misery. Ple die, Ple die, Ple die.  
 b

Chorus.

1st. Man.

Nothing but death, but death can cure our misery. Nothing but death can cure our misery.

2d. Woman.

Nothing but death, but death can cure our misery. Nothing but death can cure our misery.

2d. Man.

Nothing but death, but death can cure our misery, but death can cure our misery.

1st. Man.

Nothing but death can cure our mi - se -- ry, but death can cure our mi - se -- ry.

ACT.

## ACT. III.

The Scene is the Palace of *Cupid*, where (after a Dance by *Cyclops*) *Vulcan* enters, and sings the following Song.

Y

E bold sons of Earth that attend upon Fire, make hast to the Palace least Cupid should  
 stay; you must n't be lazy when love does require; for Love is impatient, & brooks no delay, when  
 Cupid you serve you must toil & must sweat, redouble your blows, and your labour repeat.

Retornello.

The vig'rous young Cupid's not with laziness serv'd  
 He makes all his Vassals their diligence shew,  
 and nothing from him but with pains is deserv'd;  
 The brisk youth that falls on, & still follows his blow  
 is his favourite still. The confederate fool  
 He as useles lay by for a pitiful Tool.

Retornello again, and then go on.

1st. Cyclops.

1st. Cycl.

[207]

2d. Cycl.

This Palace is finish'd, and the other shall be made fit for his small Deity. But Fire makes us



Ritornello.

Cholerick and apt to repine, unless you will give us some Wine.



Chorus.



With swinging great Bowls let's refresh our dry Souls, &amp; then we'll to work with a Clink, clink



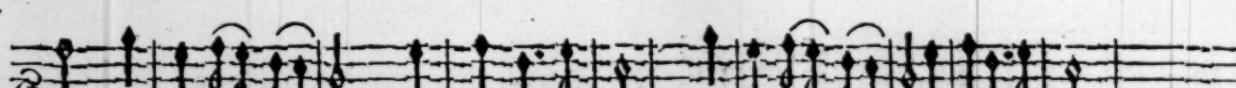
With swinging great bowls let's refresh our dry souls, &amp; then we'll to work with a Clink, clink,



With swinging great bowls let's refresh our dry souls, &amp; then let's to work with a Clink, clink,



With swinging great bowls let's refresh our dry souls, and then we'll to work with a Clink, clink,

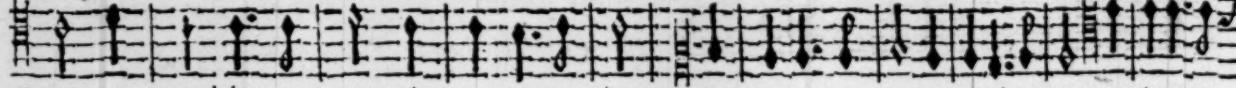


Clink, but first let us drink, but first let us drink.



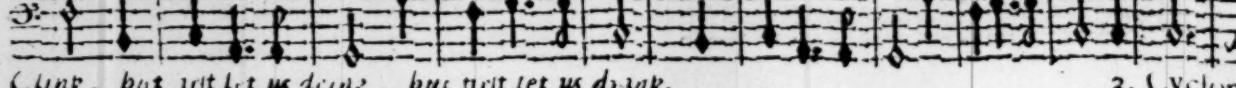
Clink, but first let us drink, but first let us drink.

Vulcan



Clink, but first let us drink, but first let us drink.

Let each take his



Clink, but first let us drink, but first let us drink.

3. Cyclop



[21].

2<sup>d</sup>. Cyclop.

Bowl then, and hold to his nose, then let him redouble his blows; Nay stint us not so, but let  
each take his two, and twice as much then can we do.

6

Retornello.

Chorus and Retorn. as before.

With swinging great Bowls, &amp;c.

Vulcan.

Ye slaves will you never from Drunkeness refrain?

Ulysses will catch you again.

4<sup>th</sup>. Cyclop.Ulysses is a Dog, were he here he should find,  
Wee'd scorn him, and drink our selves blind.

Retor. Cho. &amp; Retor. as before.

1<sup>st</sup>. Cyclop.2<sup>d</sup>. Cyclop3<sup>d</sup>. Cyclop.4<sup>th</sup>. Cyclop.

Here Harpes to you. Here Brontes to you, & so take each Cyclops his due. To thee Steropes. Pyraman to thee

Omnes.

Retor.

soft.

*And thus in our cups wee'l agree.**And thus in our cups wee'l agree.**And thus in our cups wee'l agree.**And thus in our cups wee'l agree.*

Chor. and Retorn. as before, and then go on.

Vulcan.

*Be gone, or great Jove will for Thunder-bolts stay,  
The World grows so wicked each day.*

2d. Cyclop.

*He has less need of Thunder than we have of Wine,  
Wee'l drink though great Jove shou'd repine.*

Cho. and Retorn. again as before, and then go on.

### The Song at the Treat of Cupid and Psyche.

A

*L Joy to fair Psyche in this happy place, & to our great Mr: who her shall embrace; may  
never his love nor her beauty decay, but be warm as the spring, and still fresh as the day.*

Chorus.

[ 23 ]

No Mortals on Earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they

No Mortals on Earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they

No Mortals on Earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they

No Mortals on Earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they  
Soft.

Liv'd they'd be always in Love, if still while they liv'd they'd be always in love,

Liv'd they'd be always in love, if still while they liv'd they'd be always in love.

Liv'd they'd be always in love, if still while they live they'd be always in love,

Liv'd they'd be always in love, if still while they live they'd be always in love.

{ There's none without love ever happy can be, without it each brute were as happy as we. The

{ know'dge men boast of does nothing but vex, & their wandering reason their minds does perplex.

Chorus again as before, then go on.



Lover sighs and his tears are mixt with delights : But were he still pester'd with



Lover sighs and his tears are mixt with delights ; But were he still pester'd with



Cares and with frights : Should a thousand more troubles a Lover invade, By



Cares and with frights : Should a thousand more troubles a Lover invade, By



One happy moment they'd fully be paid.



One happy moment they'd fully be paid.



The Chorus again as before, then go on.

Then lose not a moment but in pleasure employ it, for a moment once lost will

Then lose not a moment but in pleasure employ it, for a moment once lost will

Then lose not a moment but in pleasure employ it, for a moment once lost will

6

always be so; Your Youth requires Love, let it fully enjoy it, and push on your

always be so; Your Youth requires Love, let it fully enjoy it, and push on your

always be so; Your Youth requires Love, let it fully enjoy it, and push on your

:S: Chorus.

Nature as far as 'twill go. No mortals on earth ever wretched cou'd prove, if still while they

:S:

Nature as far as 'twil go. No mortals on earth ever wretched con'd prove, if still while they

:S:

Nature as far as 'twil go. No mortals on earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they

:S:

No mortals on earth ever wretched could prove, if still while they

liv d,

liv'd they'd be always in love, If still while they liv'd they'd be always in love.

liv'd they'd be always in love, if still while they liv'd they'd be always in love.

liv'd they'd be always in love. If still while they liv'd they'd be always in love.

liv'd they'd be always in love. If still while they liv'd they'd be always in love.

Song and Dance of the *Salij* sung in the principal Street of the City, near a Triumphal Arch, and accompanied in the Chorus with Kettle-Drums, Wind Instruments, Violins, &c.

St. Singer -

*Et us lowdly rejoice, with glad heart & with Voice, for the Monster is*

*dead, and here is his head, for the Monster is dead, and here is his head, he's*

Chorus.

Chorus.

Let us lowly rejoice with glad heart & with voice, for the Monster is  
 dead, he's dead, & here is his head. Let us lowly rejoice with glad heart & with voice, for the Monster is  
 dead, he's dead, & here is his head. Let us lowly rejoice with glad heart & with voice, for the Monster is  
 dead, he's dead, & here is his head, for the Monster is dead, & here is his head, he's dead, he's dead, & here is his head  
 is dead, & here is his head, for the monster is dead, & here is his head, he's dead, he's dead, & here is his head  
 is dead & here is his head, for the monster is dead, & here is his head, he's dead, he's dead, & here is his head  
 is dead & here is his head, for the monster is dead & here is his head, he's dead, he's dead, & here is his head

2d. Sing'r.

No more shall our Wives be afraid of their lives, nor our Daughters by Serpents miscarry.

1st. Singer.

The Oracle then shall bestow them on Men, and they not with Monsters shall marry.

Chorus again as before, then go on..

Blaebull.

Praiseful sings.



Great God of Wars to thee we offer up our Thanks and Pray'r : For



Chorus.



by thy mighty Deity Triumphant Conquerors we are. Thour't Great a-



Thour't Great a-



Thour't Great a-



Thour't Great a-

Instruments.



mong the Heav'nly Race. Thour't great among the Heav'nly Race. And



mong the Heav'nly Race. Thour't great among the Heav'nly race. And



mong the Heav'nly Race. Thour't great among the Heav'nly Race. And



mong the Hear'ny race. Thour't great among the Hear'ny race. And

only

only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the

only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the

only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place. The Thunderer, the Thunderer, the

only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place. The Thunderer, the Thunderer, the

Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place.

Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place.

Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place.

Thunderer giv'st place. And only to the Thunderer, the Thunderer giv'st place.

Praeful.

Jove is thy Father, but does not exceed thy Deitie on any sore. Thou, when thou

wilt car'st make the whole world bleed; And then car'st heal their breaches by thy pow'r.

Begin the Chorus on the last Note of the Verse.

Chorus.

## Chorus.

[ 30 ]

'Tu thou that must to Armies give success, Thou that must Kingdoms  
 'Tis thou thou that must to Armies to Armies give success, Thou that must Kingdoms  
 'Tis thou that must to Armies, to Armies give success, Thou that must Kingdoms too  
 'Tis thou that must to Armies give success, Thou that must Kingdoms too  
 too with safety bless, Thou, thou that must bring, and then must guard their Peace.  
 too with safety bless; Thou that must bring, and then must guard their Peace.  
 with safety bless; Thou, thou that must bring, and then must guard their Peace.  
 with safety bless; Thou, thou that must bring, and then must guard their Peace.  
 Thou, thou that must bring, & then must guard their Peace.  
 Thou that must bring, & then must guard their Peace.  
 Thou, Thou that must bring, & then must guard their Peace.  
 Thou, Thou that must bring, & then must guard their Peace.

While

After a War-like Dance, the Praeful goes on.

While we to Mars his Praises sing, A Horse th' appointed Victim bring.

While *Mars* and *Venus* are meeting in the Air, &c. the following *Symphony* is Plaid.

*Symphonv.*

[82]

A page of handwritten musical notation on five-line staves. The notation is in common time and uses vertical stems with dots to indicate pitch and horizontal strokes to indicate rhythm. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. Some measures are grouped by vertical braces. The notation is dense and covers the entire page.

## Song

Song of *VENUS* and *MARS*.

Venus.

*Great God of War if thou dost not despise the power of my victorious eyes, reject this*

*Sacrifice: My Deity they dis-respect, my Altars they neglect, and Plyme on-*

*ly they Adore, whom they shall see no more. Have I yet left such Influence*

*on your heart, as to enjoyn them, you wou'd take my part? by some known token*

*punish their offence: and let them know their Insolence.*

M. 75.



O much your Influence on me remains, that still I glory in my Chains : whatever you com-

x b 6.



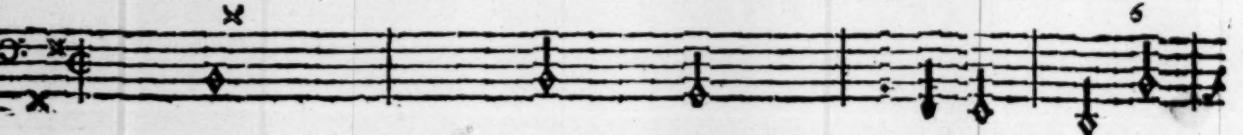
mand shall be a Sovereign law to me; whatever you command shall be a Sovereign law to me.

4 9



These sawcy Mortals soon shall see, what 'tis to disrepect your Deity? To shew

6



how much for you I them despise; Since they with Venus dare contend. Ye pow'rs of Hell

7 6



your Furies send, and interrupt their sacrifice, and interrupt their



## Venus.

Ye Pow'rs of Hell your Furies send, and interrupt, interrupt their Sacrifice.

Sacrifice. Ye Pow'rs of Hell your Furies send, and interrupt their Sacrifice.

56

and interrupt their Sacrifice.

and interrupt their Sacrifice.

3

ACT. IV.

## ACT. IV.

The Scene is a stately Garden, &amp;c.

1st. Voice

**L** Et old age in its Envy & Malice take pleasure, in busines that's sorr, and in  
 b *xx*

2d. Voice.

boarding up Treasure, by dulness seem wise, be still peevish and nice, and

3d. Voice.

what they can't follow, let them rail at as Vice. Wise youth will in Wine & in  
 6

4th. Voice.

Beauty delight, will revel all day and will sport all the night. For never to  
 6

love would be never to live; and love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

Chorus.

Chorus.



For never to love would be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive, &



For never to love would be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive, &



For never to love would be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive, &



For never to love would be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive, &

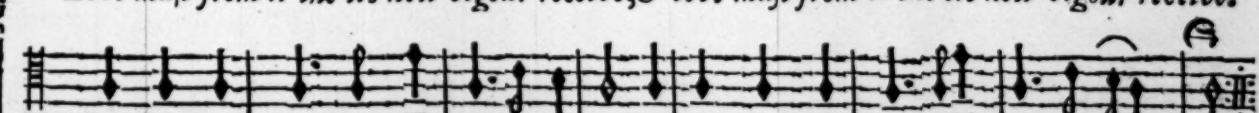
Soft.



Love must from Wine its new vigour receive, & love must from Wine its new vigour receive



Love must from Wine its new vigour receive, & love must from Wine its new vigour receive.



Love must from Wine its new vigour receive, & love must from Wine its new vigour receive.



Love must from Wine its new vigour receive, & love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

1st. Voice. How insipid were life without those delights,  
In which lusty hot youth spend their days and their nights,

2d Voice. Of our nauseous dull being we too soon shou'd be cloy'd,  
Without those blest Joys which Fools only avoid.

3d. Voice. Unhappy Grave Wretches, who live by false measure,  
And for empty vain shadows refuse real pleasure;

4th. Voice. To such fools while vast Joys on the witty are waiting,  
Life's a tedious long journey without ever baiting.

The same Song composed another way for Two Voices.

L 1st. 
  
 Et old age in its envy and malice take pleasure, in business that's sow'r and in

2d. 
  
 boarding up Treasure, by dulness seem wise, be stil' peevish and nice, and what they can't

1st. 
  
 follow let them rail at as vice; *Wise Truth will in Wine and in Beauty delight, will*

2d. 
  
*Revel all day, and will sport all the night: For never to love would be never to live, and*

Love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

Chorus.

Chorus.

:S:



For never to love wou'd be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

:S:



For never to love wou'd be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

:S:



For never to love wou'd be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

:S:



For never to love would be never to live, and love must from Wine its new vigour receive.

1st.



How insipid were life without those delights in which lusty hot youths spend their

76



days and their nights; Of our nanceous dull being we too soon shall be cloy'd, with-



out those blest Joys which fools only avoid,      Unhappy grave wretches who live by false



measure,



measure, and for empty vain shadows refuse real pleasure, to such fools while vast



Joys on the witty are waiting, Life's a tedious long journey without ever baiting.



Chorus.



To such Fools, while vast Joys on the witty are waiting, Lifes a tedious long journey without ever baiting



To such fools, while vast joys on the witty are waiting, Lifes a tedious long journey without ever baiting



To such fools, while vast joys on the witty are waiting, Lifes a tedious long journey without ever baiting.



To such fools, while vast joys on the witty are waiting, Lifes a tedious long journey without ever baiting.

Song of the God of the River, and two Nymphs, to PSYCHE, when she's going to cast her self into the River.



Tay, stay, this act will much defile my streams; with a short patience suffer these exteems:

$\begin{smallmatrix} 5 & 6 \\ b & \end{smallmatrix}$   
 $\begin{smallmatrix} x & 3 \\ 4 & \end{smallmatrix}$



Heav'n has for thee a milder Fate in store, the time shall be when thou shalt weep no

$b$   $\begin{smallmatrix} x & \end{smallmatrix}$   $\begin{smallmatrix} x & 6 \\ 5 & \end{smallmatrix}$   $6$   $6$



1st. Nymph. 2d. Nymph.



more: And yet fair Psyche ne'er shall die. She ne'er shall die. She ne'er shall die.

$b$   $\begin{smallmatrix} 7 & 6 \\ 5 & 4 \end{smallmatrix}$



Retornello.

Cho. with Voices and Instruments.

1st. Nymph.



And yet fair Psyche ne'r shall die, but shall be crown'd with immortality.

2d Nymph.



And yet fair Psyche ne'r shall die, but shall be crown'd with immortality.



And yet fair Psyche ne'r shall die, but shall be crown'd with immortality.



M

But

Soft.

ty, but shall be crown'd, but shall be crown'd with immortality, but shall be crown'd

but shall be crown'd with Im-mor-ta- li-ty.

But shall

But shall be crown'd with Im-mor-ta- li-ty.

but shall

Rottorollo.

bus shall be crown'd with Im-mor-ta- li-ty.

be crown'd with Im-mor-ta- li-ty.

be Crown'd with Im-mor-ta- li-ty.

Venus approaches, from her anger fly, more troubles yet your constancy must try:

But.

But the happy minute will e're long arrive, that will to you eternal freedom

b

1st. Nympl.

2d. Nymph.

give, and yet fair Psyche ne'er shall die, She ne'er shall die, She ne'er shall die.

76

76

76

Retornello.

Chorus as before.

And yet fair Psyche, &amp;c.

Omit the Retornello at the end of the Chorus the last time.

ACT. V.

## A C T . V .

## Devils and Furies.

1st. Devil,

1st. Fury.

To what great distresses proud Psyhce is brought. Oh the brave mischiefs our

malice has wrought. Such actions become the black Subjects of Hell.

Our Great Prince of Darkness who e're will serve well,

3d Devil,

3d Fury,

must to all Mortals, nay Gods shew their spight, and in horrour & torments of

4th Devil,

4th Fury.

must to all Mortals, nay Gods shew their spight, and in horrour & torments of

5 a

others

5th. Devil.



others delight, must to all Mortals, nay Gods shew their Spight.

6th. Devil.



others delight, must to all Mortals, nay Gods shew their Spight.

1st. Devil.



must to all Mortals, nay Gods shew their Spight.

Chorus.



And in borroure and torments of others delight, and in borroure and torments of others delight.



And in bo-rou- and torments of others delight, and in borroure and torments of others delight.



And in borrours and torments of others delight, and in borrours and torments of others delight:



And in borrours and torments of others delight, and in borrours and torments of others delight



And in borrours and torments of others delight, and in borrours and torments of others delight



And in borrours and torments of others delight, and in borrours and torments of others delight

N

2d. Stanza.

2d. Stanza in Furie~~s~~ and Devils.

1st. Devil.

1st. Fury.



How cool are our Flames, and how light are our Chains, if our craft or our cruelty



2d. Devil.

2d. Fury,



Souls enough gains : In perpetual Howlings and Groans we take pleasure; Our joys by the



3d. Devil.

3d. Fnry.



Torments of others we measure. To rob Heav'n of the fair is our greatest delight, To

4. Fury.



To rob Heav'n of the fair is our greatest delight : To



darkness seducing the Subjects of light. To rob Heav'n of the fair is our greatest delight.



darkness seducing the Subjects of light. To rob Heav'n of the fair is our greatest delight.

16. Devil.



To rob Heav'n of the fair is our greatest delight.

Cho us

The Six part Chorus again with these words, (viz.)  
To Darkness seducing the Subjects of Light.

1st. Devil. 1st. Fury.

How little did Heav'n of its Empire take care, to let Pluto take the rich, witty, and

2d Devil. 2d. Fury.

fair, whilst it doth for it self Fools & Monsters preserve, the blind, ugly, and poor, and the

3d. Devil. 3d. Fury.

Cripple reserve. Heav'n all the worst Subjects for it self does prepare, and leaves all the

4th. Dev. 4th. Fury.

Cripple reserve. Heav'n all the worst Subjects for it self does prepare, and leaves all the

5th. Devil. 5th. Fury.

best for the Prince of the Air. Heav'n all the worst Subjects for it self does prepare.

6th. Devil. 6th. Fury.

best for the Prince of the Air. Heav'n all the worst Subjects for it self does prepare.

7th Devil. 7th Fury.

Heav'n all the worst Subjects for it self does prepare.

Six part Chorus again as before with these words, (viz.)  
 And leaves all the best for the Prince of the Air.

Pluto and Proserpine.

PLUTO.

R

Esrain your Tears, you shall no Pris'ner be, Beauty and Innocence in Hell are

free. There're Treasons, Murders, Rapes, and Thefts, that bring Subjects to th' Infernal King.

You are no Subjects of this place. A God must you embrace; from Hell to Heav'n you

\*\* 56

must translated be, where you shall live and love, where you shall live and love, and love,

and

and love to all eternity. Psyche draw near, with thee this present take, which giv'n to

x 6 6

x

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Here are your Sisters who your life once sought, Their malice to this place has Psyche

brought, And against her all these dire mischiefs wrought; for ever, ever, ever, here

they shall remain, and shall in hell suffer eternal pain; But Psyche shall a Deity em-

brace; but Psyche shall a Deity embrace.

Proserpine,

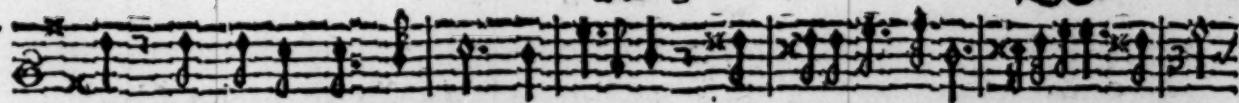
Be gone fair Psyche.

Be gone fair Psyche from this place, from this

PLATO,

Be gone fair Psyche, Be gone fair Psyche from this place, from this

place,



place, for Psyche must be God of love embrace, for Psyche must the God of love embrace.

Chorus.

Be gone fair Psyche from this place, for Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

Be gone fair Psyche from this place, For Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

Be gone fair Psyche from this place, for Psyche mu: the God of Love embrace.

Be gone fair Psyche from this place, for Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

For Psyche mu:, Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

so Psyche must the God is Love embrace.

for Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

for Psyche must the God of Love embrace.

Simplicny

Symphony at the Descending of *Apollo* and the Gods.

Apollo.

APOLLO.



Assemble all ye Heav'ny Quire, & let the God of love insi're your heart with his celestial



Fire; the God of Love's a happy lover made, his ravishing delights sh'll never fade.



Cho. :



with his immortal Psyche, he now tast's those Joys which ought to be as lasting as eternity.



with his immortal Psyche, he now tast's those joys which ought to be as lasting as eternity.



with his immortal Psyche, he now tast's those joys which ought to be as lasting as eternity.



with his immortal Psyche, he now tast's those joys which ought to be as lasting as eternity.

APOLLO



Come Lovers from the Elizian Groves and ci-le-brate these Heav'ny Loves.



P

S:imph:o

Symphonie.

Apollo. Begin this on the close note.

Bacchus with all your jolly Crew, come re--vel at these Nuptials to.

Play the Symphony again, and then go on.

Apo'lo.

Come all ye winged Spirits of the skies, and all your mighty Deities,

Symphonie as before, making the close Note a Minum.

Apollo.

Apollo.



You all his humble Vassals are, and in his Joyes shalld have a share.



Chorus again as before, and then go on.

1st. Eliz. Lover.



On Earth by unkindness are often destroy'd, the delight in the Nymphs who are



so much ador'd, or else the poor Lovers by kindness are cloy'd; so faint are the



2d. Eliz. Lover.



pleasures their love does afford. With sighs & with tears, with jealousies, rie's & with



fears, the n retched poor lover, poor lover is lost, for a few moments pleasure his liberty's lost.



3d. Eliz. L. v.

How short are those moments, yet how few they employ! Ah! how short, ah how short is the

Joy? Ah how short, Ah how short is the Joy? Ah how short? Ah how short is the Joy?

The Three Elizian Lovers.

Chorus.

Thus all mankind do's suffer below, &amp; in Heav'n each Godhead to Cupid does bow:

Thus wretched Mankind do's suffer below, &amp; in Heav'n each Godhead to Cupid does bow:

Thus wretched Mankind do's suffer below, &amp; in Heav'n each Godhead to Cupid does bow:

But Love, Love was ne're perfect till now. But Love, Love was ne're perfect till now.

But Love, Love was ne're perfect till now. But Love, love was ne're perfect till now.

But Love, Love was ne're perfect till now. But Love, love was ne're perfect till now.

Symphony.

Symphony at the descending of *Jupiter, Cupid and Psyche.*

After a Dance of the Elizian Princes,  
MARS sings as follows.

*Behold the God of mighty power, we all have*

*felt, and all adore. To him I all my Triumphs owe, To him my Trophies I must*

*Yield; He makes Victorious Monarchs bow, and from the Conquerour gains the field.*

Chorus.

*He turns all the horrors of war to delight, & were there no Love, no Hero's would fight, &*

*He turns all the horrors of war to delight, & were there no love, no Hero's would fight, &*

*He turns all the horrors of war to delight, & were there no love, no Hero's would fight, &*

*He turns all the horrors of war to delight, & were there no love, no Hero's would fight,*

Play the Chorus for a Retorn,  
then go on upon the Close Note.

## M A R S.

Honour to Battle spur, & them on,  
Honour brings Power when War is done.  
But who would venture Life for Power?  
On'y to govern dull Mankind?  
Tis Women, Women they adore!  
For Beauty they those dangers find.

## C H O R U S.

No Princes the toils of ambition would prove,  
or dominion would prize if it were not for love  
Or Dominion, &c.

Play the Chorus again for a Retornel, then go on, on the close Note.

Bacch. s.



He delights of the Bottle, & the charms of good Wine to the power & the pleasures of  
76

76



Love must resign, though the night in the joys of good drinking be past, the debauches but



till the next morning will last; But Loves great debauch is more lasting and



for that often lasts a man all his life long.

Chorus.

Cho.

[ 60 ]

But loves great debauch is more lasting & strong, for that often lasts a man all his life long.

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But loves great debauch is more lasting & strong, for that often lasts a man all his life long.

Play the Chorus again for a Retornello, then go on to the Tune of the former Stanza.

Bacchus. Love and Wine are the Bonds that fasten us all,  
The World but for these to confusion would fall.  
Were it not for the pleasure of Love and good Wine,  
Mankind for each trifle their lives would resign.  
They'd not value dull life, nor wou'd live without thinking,  
Nor wou'd Kings rule the world, but for Love and good drinking.

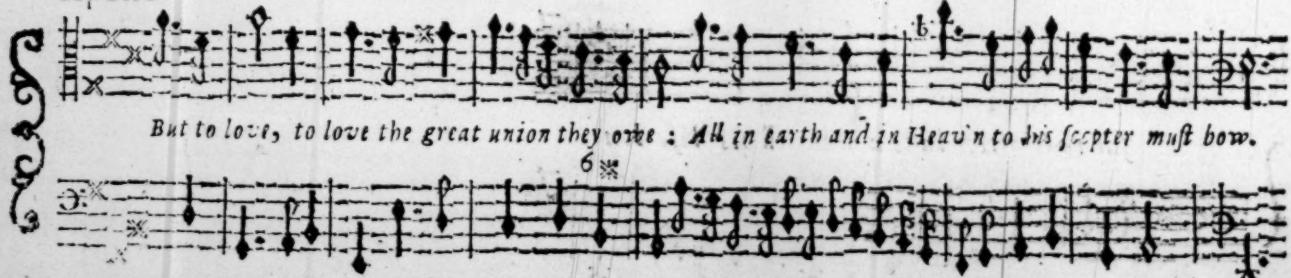
Chorus.

They'd not, &c. Nor wou'd not, &c.

Retornello.



Apollo.



But to love, to love the great union they owe : All in earth and in Heav'n to his scepter must bow.

Grand Chorus and Dance with all the Instruments.

[61] Grand Chorus and Dance, with all the Instruments.

All joy to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

All Joy to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

All Joy to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

All Joys to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

All Joy to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

All Joy to this Celestial pair, who thus in Heav'n united are. 'Tis a great thing worth

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauties joyn.

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauties joyn.

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauties joyn.

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauties joyn.

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauty joyn.

Heav'n's design, to make Love's Pow'r with Beauties joyn.

FINIS.

The

S

*The Instrumental Musick used in the  
T E M P E S T.*

The First Musick.

**I**ntroduction.

sof.  
lou.

## Galliard,





## Gavot,



The end of the First Musick.

The

## The Second Musick,

S

Arabrand.



## L I L K.



The end of the second Musick.

Curtain Tune in the *TEMPEST*,

*soft.*

*SS:*

*ss:*

*ss:*

*ss:*

*louder by degrees,*

*Violent,*

3

soft. *lou'd.*

b

t

3

2

b

t

3

2

b

t

3

2

b

t

soft and slow by degrees,

2

b

t

3

2

b

t

3

2

b

t

[70]



The

## The First Act Tune

R

Ustick Air.

tion 1

The

[72]

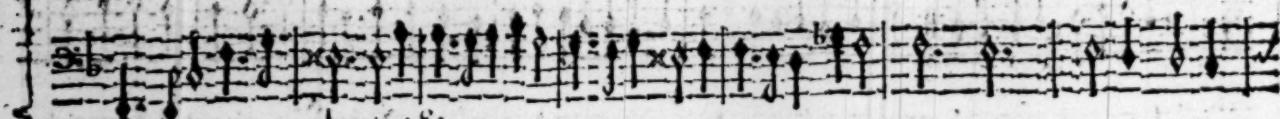
## The Second Act Tune;



I noit.



:S:



:S:



:S:



:S:

## The Third Act Tune.



Orant,





The Fourth Act Tune,

A

Martial Jigge.



The

# The Conclusion,

A Canon 4 in 2.

A handwritten musical score for a Canon 4 in 2. The score consists of six systems of music, each with four staves. The staves are in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The music is written in a dense, cursive style, with vertical stems and small horizontal dashes indicating pitch and rhythm. The score is divided into systems by vertical bar lines and measures by short horizontal dashes. The title "The Conclusion," is at the top, and the subtitle "A Canon 4 in 2." is just below it. The score is written on a single page with a dark background.



F I N I S.

